War.

IV.

MILL SPRINGS CEMECERY.

This cemetery is located in Pulaski county.

The battle is sometimes called the battle of

miles south of the battlefield), and sometimes

the battle of Logan's Cross-Roads, which is the

nearest correct, as the fight began in the field

near Logan's house, and was mostly fought

primitive condition. Few people live there.

William H. Logan was always what is termed

a staunch Union man. The cemetery is on his

farm. He gave the land to the Government,

INTERMENTS AT MILL SPRINGS, KY.

LEXINGTON CITY CEMETERY, KY.

be taken care of by the superintendent. The

pike. In the center is a place for a monument.

the mausoleum (in which lie the remains of

172 New York.

U. S. C. T.

Unknown

DANVILLE CITY CEMETERY.

and has an abundance of trees, shrubbery,

INTERMENTS BY STATES IN DANVILLE CITY

CEMETERY.

CAVE HILL CITY CEMETERY, LOUISVILLE, KY.

The Federal dead from Louisville are in-

terred in this cemetery, on the extreme north

side, and are under the care of Mr. T. D. God-

man, superintendent. One of the sections (A)

lies high on a ridge; the larger number lie in

the bottom. From Section A a broad avenue

sweeps down around the side of the hill, and

avenue and run back to the boundary line of

the cemetery. Although in the bottom, it is in

every way an eligible spot and looks well; the

whole is taken in at a glance from the top of

the hill. A pond and a grove add to the

beauty of the view. A spot is reserved on the

cemetery is second to none in all that pertains

HILL.

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

INTERMENTS IN NEW ALBANY CEMETERY,

CORINTH, MISSISSIPPI.

Known, Unknown, Total

27

\*\*\*\*\*

Known.

Unknown. Total.

to landscape decorations.

U. S. Army ...

Indiana

Kentucky.

Missonri..

New Hampshire.

Pennsylvania

war, contract nurses, &c.

Tennessee ....

Connecticut.

Kentucky.

North Carolina

Pennsylvania.

Vet. Res. Corps ...

Pioneer Corps..

Total.

Unknown..

Employees ..

U. S. Navy ....

W. Virginia

Iowa...

Miscellaneous.

Employees ...

Rhode Island.....

Vet. Res. Corps......

Known, Unknown, Total.

The Federal dead from the surrounding

Known

Unknown.

Kentucky ...... 101

New Hampshire .....

Minnesota.

Kentucky

Maryland

flowers, &c.

U. S. Army

Pennsylvania ...

Illinois.

Indiana.

Pennsylvania.....

New Hampshire .....

Indiana .

New Jersey ..

## TWO THANKSGIVINGS.

A Surgeon's Reminiscences of Fron-

tier Days

[By Kate Brownlee Sherwood.]

CHAPTER I.

The summer and fall of 1859 I spent with a detachment of my regiment at Fort Leavenworth. Kansas immigration was at its height and the Missouri River towns, particularly, were building up rapidly. The spirit and energy that characterize the men who are willing to forego the luxuries and comforts of old settled communities for a season, in the hope and expectation of greater things to follow, were everywhere predominant. Bold enterprise was manifest upon every side and villages sprang up like mushrooms in a night; while in a few brief months the hum and industry of towns and cities were heard where the prairie dog had held happy fellowship with the rattlesnake

and the owl. Leavenworth City, which had shared so largely in the phenomenal growth which gave to the Union the great free State of Kansas, with its sterling sons and noble daughters, was in the full flush of her development at the time of which I write. Every steamer brought its cargo of human freight, and hotels and boarding houses were thronged to their utmost to accommodate all who came. Boarding was fabulously high and rents were enormous, so that people were obliged to live in very close quarters, unless they carried well-filled pockets, or were fortunate enough to strike employment

The Pike's Peak mania which had forced its tide of travel further up the river, at St. Joseph, checking the immense impetus of Leavenworth's prosperity, had indeed begun to make itself felt; but, in spite of that, the city never presented better inducements for the investment of capital or the exercise of push and pluck.

Nor were the social pleasures anywhere altogether forgotten, though formalities were little observed, and both men and women united in making even the privations they encountered serve the happy purpose of keeping alive and active the kindlier faculties of heart and

In their frail, crowded tenements, their chinked cabins, or pitching their tents like the patriarchs of old on the verdant plains of promise, the Kansas homesteaders were as wholesouled and happy hearted a people as ever planted the flag of freedom on a new and virgin soil. The rising towns were whole-hearted hospitality itself.

Fort Leavenworth shared materially in the prosperity of the city, chiefly in a social way, and very warm friendly relations were preserved between many families of the city and "the army peeple," as the few efficers at the fort, with their households, were termed. The who has learned to read men through the clear who has learned to read men through the clear Leod took up the broken thread of the beautiwell-kept lawn, the wide, smooth walks, the neat and handsome quarters, and, more than all, the superb river view, all combined to create in the mind of the visitor the liveliest in-

One morning-I think it was early in October-I was seated at my window, quietly smoking a cigar, when a party, who had driven up from the city, entered the grounds and approached the surgeon's quarters.

There were three of them, a heavy-set gentleman, just turning forty; a very slim and very stylish officer of, perhaps, the same age, wearing the uniform of a captain-a German I was sore from his peculiar soldierly bearing and cast of countenance-and a young girl, scarcely sixteen, and who looked even younger, very pale, but whose pallor was lit up by the most wondering, luminous eyes I have ever seen in man or woman, seldom even in a little child. I noticed also her extreme nervousness as she approached, particularly when she addressed her father, for such the heavy-set gentleman proved to be.

It was a beautiful and balmy autumn day, with doors and windows all wide open to admit the grateful sunshine, and as they stepped upon the threshold I rose and went forward to meet

The officer was the first to speak. With a low bow, his military cap covering his breast, he inquired for the post surgeon, and learning that I was that officer-I was wearing a blouse with no insignia of rank about me-he introduced himself as Captain Dare, of the Regular army, bearing a letter of introduction from a mutual friend in the East. He then presented his companion as Mr. Ransom, a newly-appointed Government contractor on his way to Fort Scott, together with his daughter, Miss

In a few moments I learned that the young girl's mother had been the most intimate friend of my wife until her death, a few years previous, since when her daughter had been attending school at a New York convent, whose cloister she had not left from the time of her entrance until removed by her father to accompany him upon his western trip.

Their acquaintance with Captain Dare, whose regiment was at Fort Scott, and who had been spending the time of an extended furlough in New York, was very recent, beginning with their railroad journey West, and continued in a Leavenworth boarding bouse, in which they had all taken up temporary residence the day previous. Mr. Ransom also bore a letter of introduc-

tion, addressed to me, although intended more particularly for my wife, and written by an old friend of hers, as well as of Marcia's Captain Dare came to the fort on some spe-

cial mission connected with an examination into the ordnance stores, with a view of change of arms in the infantry at Fort Scott, a mission that would detain him some days. Mr. Ransom expected to experience slight delay, looking to the forwarding of supplies to the My visitors came so well introduced, and

were withal so interesting, not only in themselves, but because of their relation to absent friends, that I felt quite pleased and elated at the prospect of the pleasant day before me. I knew, also, that my wife, who was very fond of company, would be pleased with our new friends, and that she would at once take pretty, pale Marcia to her heart, who, I could not help thinking, was just such a sweet, delicate creature as our own little girl would have been had the Lord seen fit to spare her to us a

Inviting them cordially to accompany me, I ening the strings of her snug little bonnet and making her feel at once at home, in the way that only a true woman can.

Marcia's eyes were full of tears as my wife ber little hand lay soft and dainty as an infant's in her firm matronly clasp.

We spent, all in all, a charming day together. though, when our friends had taken their and read: departure, my wife and I agreed that there was us both unpleasantly.

"Charles, I wish I had asked Marcia to spend leave for Fort Scott."

CHAPTER II.

learn to like him any better on acquaintance, appointment and affliction have come to me. particularly as he twice made his appearance at the cottage very much under the influence of wine. At such times his extreme elegance of manner, which we learned in time was but the | for James McLeod, whose heart had sustained varnish of sobriety, entirely vanished, and he its first heavy blow, and who was forced into ton and G. F. Roberts. The organization was showed himself both rude and vulgar.

that she should return home with us and spend the remaining few days of her sojourn with us. sponsibility he had assumed in taking Marcia | so the years went on. from her safe retreat, particularly that she must necessarily encounter the manifold daugers and temptations that beset society in a new community.

Marcia, if the truth must be told, was not so eager to accept the invitation as her father had two years before I had been assigned to duty. been, though she made no objection to going with us. She seemed agitated in manner, and lingered so long in getting her things together as to leave no doubt in our mind that | the day the more vividly, as it was in such she was purposely delaying our departure. It was almost dark when we left the house for our carriage. As we were going down the steps Captain Dare came hurriedly down the the snow-white hair rolled back from her street, and met us as we reached the pavement. | beautiful brow.

He addressed my wife politely and gracefully handed her to the carriage. Turning, he held Marcia's hand for a moment and said something so low that only her ears could hear. at the first kind word of greeting, revealed to Evidently it was not otherwise intended, judging from the quick color which sprang to her ing from the quick color which sprang to her visitor. ing from the quick color which sprang to her face and the added luster of her eyes, which "Ma shone like two stars as she seated herself for the homeward drive.

Marcia seemed happy enough, and as it was arranged that she should stay with us until after Thanksgiving and her father had made his first trip to Fort Scott, she now began to seem very much at home. Day by day she crept closer to our hearts, and her thousand sympathetic, affectionate ways greatly endeared

Captain Dare, who seemed perpetually on his good behavior, was a frequent visitor, and | friend. it was very plain that our poor little Marcia was entirely bewitched by his grandeur and greatness. We were really very seriously an- ciently tell. noved, especially as there was no longer any excuse for his remaining at the fort, his business having been long since transacted. Still, as there was nothing really objectionable in his visits, we could only guard our little girl as much as possible and continue to receive him when he came.

There was another visitor at our house at this time whose presence my wife and I very much preferred and in whom we hoped to interest our fair visitor. He was also a pickedup acquaintance, being an occupant of the same boarding-house in which Marcia and her father

had stopped while in Leavenworth. James McLeod, for such was his name, was one of the plainest of men, a plainness rendered more conspicuous from marks of small pox on his face, that fearful epidemic which robbed him of both father and mother and left him an orphan while scarcely able to leave his infant cradle. He was short of stature and of sturdy build, and planted his feet firmly when he walked, quite unlike the high, springing step of Captain Dare. It was only when looking into the deep, dark eyes of the man, or listening to his slow, silvery speech that one, forgetting everything else, felt that here, indeed, was true manly grace and beauty. acter. Integrity and earnest purpose were written all over his face. Every line of it betokened the honest, conscientious, patient man. A hard, bitter struggle with adverse fortune from his youth up, attended by such substantial rewards as inevitably follow patient and persistent efforts, had given to the man an evenness of poise and steadiness of purpose seldom attained by one of his age, for he had but recently entered the second score of the three score years and ten alloted to human action. Those meeting him for the first time thought only that here was a plain, plodding factor of the toiling masses. After that, the man external became as the veil through which appeared the vast mental and moral force of a great, brave, earnest, enduring nature; a man to plan and to execute, who would yet make his influence felt in spheres of boundless usefulness. James McLeod was a very quiet but a very devoted worshiper at the shrine of Marcia's simple loveliness. He made no effort to please or even to interest her; but the mere fact of his presence was the best compliment be could best influences. It soon became apparent that even the gallant Captain Dare was losing ground

before him. We were very glad at this happy turn of af-fairs and esteemed ourselves highly fortunate Blair, Lyon, Hassendeubel and Harding Posts, tell us that it was imperative that he should | 600 strong, to Garrison avenue. The arsenal father to Fort Scott, where there was a lady, an officer's wife, who would give her all the delivered the address of welcome. He said her mother's friend.

When he had bowed himself politely away herself into the arms of my wife, and sobbing passionately, said she was so happy that he had gone away, and that she hoped she might never look upon his face again. She was like a helpless, wounded bird freed from the fascination of a beautiful, glittering snake that was drawing its unresisting victim by a subtle influence to certain destruction,

The days went on and Thanksgiving ap-

proached. Marcia was very light-hearted and happy, and was so absorbed in her new friends and home as to even dread the time when her father should return to take her to Fort Scott. James McLeod was a constant visitor, and among our Thanksgiving guests none was a more welcome visitant. Marcia's father came we all spent a happy day and evening together. Mr. Ransom, in response to our entreaties that Marcia should spend the winter with us, replied that he felt that the days would be very nely without her, especially as he had promised himself great pleasure in the society of the child from whom he had been separated for so

The next morning they left for Fort Scott, with the promise that Marcia should return to us in the spring.

She promised to write us very often, and, indeed, we had reason to believe we should hear from her frequently, as she was also to write to James McLeod. We did not learn until afterwards that she had also promised to become in time his wedded wife. Had we known this how very different our own conduct might have been!

CHAPTER III. Marcia wrote us two or three times and then all communication ceased. Nor did James McLeod receive answers to the many letters which he wrote to her, except to his first two. She said then to him, as she did to us, that she led the way to our little cottage, where, with- longed to return to Fort Leavenworth and to out a moment's delay, my wife joined us in the | be with us once more. But the same time it parlor, shaking hands all around and kissing was apparent that she was quite taken up with the round of silly galeties which the narrow circle at the frontier fort had devised to pass

wearisome winter. It was, I think, two days after Christmas when at last a letter reached us from Fort drew her down beside her on the sofa, while | Scott. But it was not in Marcia's handwriting and our worst apprehensions were excited lest she had been ill, perhaps, was even dead. The letter proved to be from Mr. Ransom,

"MY DEAR KIND FRIENDS: The great grief something in Captain Dare we did not alto- of my life has come to me. Marcia, during my gether like. Brilliant in convergation, with a | absence of a day or two, was clandestinely marfund of information that only comes with acute | ried to Captain Dare on the evening before personal observation in many lands, there was | Christmas. I have not had a word with her yet something in his manner which impressed | since, nor shall I ever acknowledge her again as my daughter. Captain Dare's conduct has "All that glitters is not gold," remarked my | been very bad since his return to his company. wife, and, after musing for a few moments, added:

He is notorious among army people as a dissipated, unprincipled man, cruel to his men and selfish in a supreme degree. All this Marcia her time with me until her father is ready to knew very well, as I was careful to impress it upon her mind. But through a female friend of his at the post he was able to see her and at last persuaded her into this most unholy mar-It was more than a week before we again | riage. I have resigned my appointment, and, met Mr. Ramsom and Marcia, though Captain as soon as my affairs can be properly settled Dare was frequently at the fort. We did not up, I shall leave this country where only dis-

"Yours, very truly,
"MOETON RANSOM." Our own sorrow was assuaged in sympathy composure only by his indomitable will and formed about a year ago, its object being to use Our apprehensions for Marcia were now more his abiding faith that Marcia had through all influence to prevent any discrimination against

True to his foolish resolve, Mr. Ransom returned to the East. Jame McLeo resumed Mr. Ransom seemed very much pleased with with more energy than before his ,eal estate the proposition and at once gave his consent. transactions. My wife and I wen the next He was beginning no doubt to realize the respring to a post on the alkaline plains. And

> CHAPTER IV. A dozen years after the incidents related in the last chapter and I was seated with my wife It was a lovely November day, with a clear, sunshing atmosphere, more like that of June than of the fall of the year. I remember marked contrast with the sad-garbed woman who entered, announced by the servant, her

> For a moment she stood without recognition, but only for a moment. Those beautiful eyes, in which the tears stood heavily, ready to fall "Marcia Ransom!" we both exclaimed in a

breath, my wife hastening to her with open arms

and an expression of love and pity I shall never forgot. Friendless, alone, after a pitiable life of privation and sorrow and personal cruelty, her husband cashiered and dismissed the army and at last carried to his grave from a pauper's hospital, her beautiful hair grown white with secret endurance of nameless wrongs and neglect, our convent child had returned to the heart and home of her dead mother's only

How welcome she was at our fireside only the angel of recorded reunions will ever suffi-

CHAPTER V. James McLeod had found his way to Washington as well as ourselves. For two years he had been the trusted head of one of the most important bureaus of the Treasury Department. If possible he had grown graver than ever, and although upon occasion he conversed much and well, he was uniformly a still, silent observer of what was passing around him. Of society he knew almost nothing, visiting us but once a week, and taking care to come on a Sunday when he was quite sure of finding us

I was not slow in informing him of our turnpike road leading to Frankfort. They lie friend's arrival, taking care to prepare him for | in a single section, bounded by the pike and the change in her, by a full story of her life one of the avenues, which contains about one and its manifold sorrows.

saying he should call soon to pay his respects. My wife was much disappointed when I told her how little feeling he manifested. I, who monuments, the most noted of the latter being read deep into the heart of the man, knew that of Henry Clay-one of the handsomest in what I knew and kept silent. the country. A circular column, surmounting He came as he promised, and of the meeting there is nothing to tell, except that Marcia was | the great man and his wife), rises over one very shrinking in her manner, and seemed too | hundred fee, with a statue on the top, the hand

full of memories for utterance. Well, to make a long story short, we had | former home,) two miles from the city. another Thanksgiving dinner, when James Mc- INTERMENTS BY STATES IN LEXINGTON CEMEdrive from the city to the fort was charming. lenses of enlarged experience would single him ful woof and warp which had laid so long at and once within military grounds all was a scene of quiet leveliness and beauty. The lenses of enlarged experience would single him out for his sterling qualities of mind and charther the feet of adverse fate, and, shaking the dust beauty. of years from the fabric, found it more lustrous and shining than in the days of his young

Marcia had learned by experience harder than comes to the lot of most women, what came very slowly, even to the Hebrew prophet when he went up to Bethlehem to annoint a king for Israel: "Look not on his countenance, West Virginia.... or on the height of his stature; the Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the

And for this rich experience we shall hold another reunion the coming Thanksgiving, and, with a little child in the midst of us to crown the blessing, give thanks.

AT HOME ONCE MORE.

General Sherman's Enthusiastic Reception on His Return to St. Louis. General Sherman made his entry into St. Louis shortly after 8 o'clock on the morning of the 12th inst. When the train stopped in the Kentucky have paid to one so naturally susceptible to the | depot, the General and two ladies who accompanied him stepped out and immediately entered a carriage, and were driven rapidly to the General's residence, No. 918 Garrison avenue. At 7 o'clock in the evening the members of Frank when, in a day or two, Captain Dare came to assembled at Turner Hall and marched in a body. return to his regiment. He said good-bye to | band rendered the serenade, and at its close Marcia in the presence of my wife, saying | Gen. Sherman, Gens. Harney, Smith and Noble, he hoped she would not fail to accompany her | with Maj. Pope, Mr. Fitch and several others, kindness and care she was then receiving from | they came to welcome him back to his home. to rest upon the laurels he had so faithfully won. They came to voice their affection and Marcia, yielding to a gentle impulse, threw | the pride the country had in the great soldier, the commander of the Army of the Republic. Gen. Sherman responded in a speech, brief, but full of feeling.

At the conclusion of the address there was a general handshaking, three hearty cheers, and the crowd dispersed. After the serneade Gen. Sherman, in company with Gen. Noble and | point of the hill for a monument. Cave Hill several members of his family, went to the

Olympic theater.

The Question of Pension Attorneys' Fees. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Your editorials in issue of 8th inst., entitled Another Pension Raid" and "Pension Attorneys and Pension Fees," are certainly welltimed, and deserve the attention of the Hon. back from the frontier, as he had promised, and | Commissioner of Pensions and the Hon. Secretary of the Interior, as well also of every member of our National Congress. You say: "To reach the root of the evil the Hon. Commissioner must go farther and deeper and strike at the very occasion and motive and inducement to fraud-the existing law regulating pension fees." This is the key-note, and had not Congress interfered with the original law respecting attorneys' fees in pension cases. there would never have been any occasion for the present howl of the press throughout our entire land, denouncing every man who ever undertook to aid the poor soldier in the prose- | Pioneer Corps. cution of his pension claim; nor would there have been any occasion for the tremendous expenditure of the Treasury funds, made necessary by the contemplated action of the department respecting these matters. The passage of the bill reducing the fee and requiring that the collection be made from the applicant drove every honest attorney from the field, with, may be, a very few exceptions, and admitted unworthy, incompetent persons, who have flooded the country with their flaming red, reaching up to it. It is the resort of a great son to pass at a time. At a rough guess, they white and blue circulars; in this way bleeding many visitors. The citizens are very proud of the applicant, whether entitled or not under this beautiful place, giving the same attention across the top. the law to his pension. And why are these and care to it that they do to their own city cities elsewhere, may be, than in Washington at Memphis. A wide drive runs through the Indiana..... te their cases at the re- middle; there is a large circle for a monument | Iowa ... duced fee, and their only resort is to appeal to in the center, and there are two small circles, the authors of these circulars. In the South, one on each side of the main circle. The superand particularly in Tennessee, pension cases | intendent's house is at the entrance. Plants, | are the more difficult of prosecution because of | trees, shrubbery, and flowers are lavished on it | Missouri... the exceeding ignorance of the colored soldiers and carefully tended. It is surrounded by New Hampshire .... and their families and the poor white soldiers, | beautiful residences and well-kept lawns. who enlisted 50,000 strong within the borders of our State. The same amount of work that is required in the ordinary pension case, in this State would not be done by an attorney before our courts for a less fee than \$50. I claim that every member of Congress who was | III

instrumental in the reduction of the fee is directly responsible for the sufferings, and in many instances the death, of hundreds of poor, penniless widows and orphans of soldiers in our State, who, for the want of a competent attorney to prosecute their claims, occasioned alone by the reduction of the fee, must be deprived of a right to a competency granted them by a grateful government. Respectfully, A. W. WILLS,

Adj't-Gen., Prov. Dept. Tenn and Ga., G. A. R.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Nov. 12, 1883.

The New York Veterans' Rights Union. A meeting of the executive committee of the Veterans' Rights Union was held on the 15th inst. at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York. There were present General N. W. Day, chairman; Major E. W. Brueninghausen, Major John C. Walker, J. W. Kay, William H. Whar-

around the four sides, flanked on each side by National Cemeteries in the Arena of which throws the sections into oblong shape. Other trees and shrubs have been planted out

oasis in a desert. INTERMENTS BY STATES IN THE CORINTH [By Comrade P. M. Radford, Nashville, Tenn.] CEMETERY.

Known, Unknown, Total, Illinois... Indiana .. Fishing Creek (which creek is only a mile or Kentucky, two distant), and sometimes Mill Springs (some | Michigan Minnesota. Missouri.... around there. The cross-roads is merely a Pennsylvania ... J. S. Colored Troops... Miscellaneous. Total.

MARIETTA, GEORGIA.

and feels proud of having had it in his power to do so. He told Colonel Whitman to "take all the land he wanted." The cemetery is his Western and Atlantic Railroad. The town jewel, which he watches over with tender stands at the foot of Kenesaw Mountain-a care. It is an isolated place, and there is name familiar to many of our soldiers and the scarcely a redeeming feature about it. The scene of many a stirring episode of the war. cemetery is its brightest spot. I have lost or Marietta is but a small place. Atlanta was the mislaid the maps of this cemetery, and can point originally selected for the location of the give no figures. It is oblong in form, and contains but few acres. The dead number about of Marietta and a staunch Unionist—urged the acceptance of a part of his farm, the only consideration he asked for the gift being that he should be buried with the soldiers. The gift was accepted, and Mr. Cole lived to see the cemetery completed. He is dead now, and I suppose is buried in the inclosure there, as the 345 consideration was embodied in the deed. He . 366 | lent his aid in every way possible during the construction. As he lived near the entrance 711 he was in a position to give a helping-hand when needed, and he did so without stint. The cemetery contains 242 acres, is located on a prominent hill, rising abruptly for about 400 feet and terminating in a round knob, country were placed in the city cemetery, to then descending gradually to the other side. The piece of ground is oblong in form and is interments are in that part adjoining the laid off in sections similar to those at Chattanooga, planned evidently by the same party. The cemetery is a point of great interest in nd its manifold sorrows.

He received the news very quietly, simply circles, which are broken at the avenue and are hill, as seen from the town, stands up boldly, has many noble trees, wide drives and sections pleasing in shape. On section B, not far from There is a profusion of trees, shrubbery, and the entrance, is a fine monument, with plinth and shaft, erected by the 2d division, 20th army corps, on which is written:

the mausoleum (in which lie the remains of the great man and his wife), rises over one hundred fee, with a statue on the top, the hand outstretched and pointing toward Ashland, (his former home,) two miles from the city.

In Memorium—Our dead heroes: Winchester, Ringgold, Port Republic, Mill Creek Gap, Cedar Mountain, Resaca, Antictam, New Hope Church, Chancellorsville, Pine Hill, Gettysburg, Kelp's Farm, Wauhatchie, Kenesaw, Lookout Mountain, Mission Ridge, Atlanta. On going out to my survey one morning I

Sacred to the memory of

My husband. Rest in peace, beloved one. Ann Arbor, Mich., March 27, 1869, Mrs. H. S. Burnett.

I had forgotten the incident, but on scanning over my maps I find it there noted. These maps contain many reminiscences of a like character, for I always noted them down. A glance over a section or map recalls to my The Federal dead occupy a small space in mind distinctly circumstances therein alluded this cemetery in five square lots of about a quarter of an acre. The cemetery is well kept,

In this cemetery and at Chattanooga a circle has been left in the center of each section for a monument, around which officers are interred, whose graves are lettered (the privates' graves are numbered). So large a number of officers lie in this cemetery that the alphabet runs out sometimes twice, and in some sections well into it a third time. The same thing may be seen at Chattanooga.

INTERMENTS BY STATES IN MARIETTA CEME-TERY. Known, Unknown, Total. U. S. Army ... Connecticut. 1.514 ndiana Iowa... Kentneky Louisiana the rows of graves follow the curve of this New York. North Carolina U. S. Colored Troops, ... 205 ioneer Corps. 2,660 Employees..

INTERMENTS OF FEDERAL SOLDIERS AT CAVE | Interments since the survey ... NATCHEZ, MISS. This cemetery is located one and a half miles from the city, on the road leading north to Rodney. It contains nine acres, and is laid off like the grounds at Marietta and Chattanooga. It is an irregular source and contains five

It is an irregular square, and contains five sections. In four of them are none but colored troops, who were enrolled into the U.S. service | and necessity for support." by the late Adjutant-General Lorenzo Thomas, who, as I have heard, was a native of Natchez. 4 One section only contains white soldiers, except in the southeast corner, where there is a large circle, in which lie fifteen officers, the center being left for a monument. The super-2 | intendent's house is near the entrance. Some sections are terraced. The necessity for the terraces is not, however, so obvious, and more excavations were made than necessary, for terraces are difficult to keep up unless the earth is very compact, and that is not generally the case in Mississippi. The cemetery is iso-By "miscellaneous" is meant conscripts, recruits lated, and there is no communication with the not assigned, discharged soldiers buried since the world outside except by the river. Near the cemetery and on the bank of the river are three funnel-shaped holes, called the "Devil's This cemetery is located a short distace from | Punch Bowls." They are so near each other the city of New Albany, the streets and sidewalks that there is not space for more than one per- law as otherwise recognizing his obligation to aid

INTERMENTS AT NATCHEZ, MISS, 6 Vermont.... U. S. A..... U. S. C. T.. M. M. B ... Miscellaneous New Jersey..... Known ... New York..... Unknown .....

Pennsylvania...... Total Finally, there are in these eighteen cemeteries the remains of 104,149 soldiers, and these comprise a portion of those whose lives were sacrificed that the Nation should live. VICKSBURG, MISS.

etery road, but which was formerly called the 132 | Yazoo Valley road. It is bounded on the east by this road, which is very tortuous, on the west by the river, on the north by what is termed Dry Bayou, and on the south by a ravine, down which runs Mine Spring Bayou. 192 It is a very ugly, ill-shaped piece of ground, steps toward the organization of the Farragut | Miss Tincker's odd and fascinating serial, "The and contains, according to a survey made by ment survey. The ground slopes rapidly from the road to the river, and every foot of it is drenching rains had fallen and deluged the River. After being detained at Jackson for a remains unpaid. than ever excited. She had left her convent life as ignorant of the world outside of it as the verification. She was besides of a highly enthuse the first of the convent life as ignorant of the world outside of it as the verification. The est infant. She was besides of a highly enthuse the convent life and had simply been true to him and had simply ing material, and to endow the dashing Captain
Bare with all the estributes of the hero and
the gentleman.

It was, indeed, so, as we long afterwards
learned, Laptain Dare having deliberately detemperature and to endow the dashing Captain
Bare with all the estributes of the hero and
the gentleman.

It was, indeed, so, as we long afterwards
learned, Laptain Dare having deliberately detemperature and to endow the dashing Captain
Bare with all the estributes of the hero and
the gentleman.

It was, indeed, so, as we long afterwards
learned, Laptain Dare having deliberately detemperature are new and
for between in the neighborhood. There was
not a sign of a tree on the land selected for the
suffice-holders, and are pledged not to accept
office-holders, and are pledged not to accept
offices holders, and are pledged not to accept
offices. The evening was spent in preparing
the tis not necessary to detail what followed.

It is not necessary to detail what followed.

It was, indeed, so, as we long afterwards
learned, Laptain Dare
of mush, and many of the terraces had slipped
away, exposing and turning endwise hundreds
of offices. The evening was spent in
preparing a season, unsophisticated and guiletess
of mush, and many of the terraces had slipped
away, exposing and unring endwise hundreds
offices. The evening was spent in
preparing a season, the noighlows. Actuated by this motive
away, exposing and unring endwise hundreds
offices. The evening was spent in
preparing a season, the neighborhood.

It was, indeed, so, as we long afterwards
learned, Laptain Dare
for the heighborhood. There was
not a sign of a tree on the laid to entered to relieve in
the neighborhood of the committee are not
offices. The evening was spent in
the neighborhood. There was
not a sign of a tree on the laid to ente

this avenue a circle is left for a monument. A | ought to be hung, drawn, and quartered." Watts; secretary, John Dunn; treasurer, Henry drive of reversed curves (or serpentine) runs | Here, evidently, was another case where the | Knipp. confidence of the Government had been abused. handsome maple trees planted closely. A wide It was a mistake to locate the cemetery anydrive runs across the center east and west, where north of Vicksburg. Good locations and plenty of them might have been found south or down the Warrenton road. No matter what in profusion. It took some years to get a good | the motive for purchasing here was, it destart, but Corinth cemetery is now like an serves the severest censure. It had not one single good point to recommend it. It lies on the side of a hill, so that the rains run down like torrents, and the rising river very soon covers up the river boundary line and part of the cemetery. It is true they kept the interments above water, on the terraces, but anybody who has tried to keep up a terrace knows that to do so requires eternal vigilance. The worst thing they could have done was to try to keep up a terrace made of such pulpy stuff as this dirt becomes when it rains. I met here an engineer from New York city, sent by the Quartermaster's Department to do something to keep the whole thing from going into the river. I said, "What will you do?" He replied: "I have but just arrived, and have not made any examination, but I suppose the cem-etery will have to be drained. I think it requires drain-pipes to carry off the surfacewater." I did not remain long enough to see his operations, but I suppose his plan-whatever it was-was a success, for I understand This cemetery is located about half a mile the cemetery is still there, and that it is a from the town, alongside of which runs the beautiful place. The interments are all made

INTERMENT	TS AT	VICKSBURG, MISS.	
Arkansas	1	Rhode Island	3
Illinois	890	Tennessee	39
ndiana	473	Texas	1
owa	408	Vermont	1
Kansas	18	West Virginia	22
Kentucky	73	Wisconsin.	305
Louisiana	4	U. S. Army	164
Massachusetts	9	U. S. Navy	25
Michigau	64	U. S. C. T	133
Minnesota	41	M. M. B	48
Missouri	278	Missing	274
New Hampshire.	9	Service Control of the Control of th	_
New Jersey	10	Known	3,896
New York	42		2,704
Ohio	544		-
Pennsylvania	17	Total	6,600
	The	end.	

An Important Letter from Secretary Teller Constraing the Pension Law.

The Hon. H. M. Teller, Secretary of the Interior, has addressed the Hon. W. W. Dudley, Commissioner of Pensions, the following letter: DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, WASHINGTON, Nov. 13, 1883.

SIR: I have yours of the 24th ultimo, asking me for a proper and uniform construction of section 4707, revised statutes, concerning pension to dependent mothers Among all civilized people there is a recognized

HON. W. W. DUDLEY.

moral obligation on the son to support his depend-ent parents. This is not a common law duty, but law, would compel such support ordinarily withlent presumption to suppose that every man who went into the army would support his parents if their necessities required him to do so. So you may, in the determination of these eases, accept as an established fact that the loss of a son has deprived the parents of the support of that son in their days of dependence; not simply deprived them of the love and affection which goes so far toward warding off from the declining years of the parents many of the cares and annoyances of such a period, but that substantial and material aid necessary for a comfortable support for old age. The statute has, however, fixed the conditions or circumstances of the parties claiming to be dependent, and your office must be governed by the plain and unambiguous terms thereof, but in dealing with such cases, the suggestions I have made may be properly considered in determining what is meant by the terms used in the statute. The statute was enacted to give the dependent relatives some com-pensation for the damage they had sustained by the loss of the persons on whom they did in fact depend, or might depend, under the law, for their support, and must have a liberal construction so as to include all perons that, from all the circumstances and words of the statute, the legislative mind must have included at the time of its passage. You ask, first: "What construction will be put upon the term 'at date of his death,' as regards mother's manual labor as adequate means of support, and the con-tribution of said," &c. "Is this provision satisfied, if at the date of enlistment of the soldier, claimant received support from the sen's labor in whole or in part, notwithstanding the fact that for any rea-son the soldier did not actually send any of his

wages, as a soldier, home to her?" To this I unhesitatingly answer Yes.

To the second: "If the mother supported herself by her own manual labor after soldier's enlistment, must actual contribution after culistment be shown in addition to the fact of her own manual labor? In most of the States, as before stated, the son is bound by law to support his dependent mother, and in said State it can only be necessary to show that the mother suported herself by manual labor; the fact being established, she is a dependent mother.

In States where no such statute exists the answer is not so casy, and each case must to some degree depend upon the circumstances surrounding it. If the mother had no adequate means of support except her own labor, she was dependent on her son within the spirit of the statute, and the Gov-ernment becomes liable to pay her a pension, if, by actual contribution or in any other way, the son had recognized his obligation to aid in the support of his mother. The words in any other way are broad enough to allow considerable latitude in de-termining the dependency of the mother, and doubtless it was the intention of Congress to give to the Department the necessary latitude to determine the case on the broad and liberal policy that Congress adopted with reference to the subject. It would be manifestly unjust to allow the mother to receive a pension if she would not be dependent on the son if living; and it is equally unjust to de-prive the mother of that substantial aid which she would have received if her son had lived.

father, and the legal obligation to aid in support of either of them be presumed from such minority The son being a minor, the father was entitled to his services, or, if not living, the mother was enti-tled to his services. I think it consistent with the spirit of the staute in such a case to allow the de-

pendant mother or father, as the case may be, a Your fourth question is: "Must actual contribu-tions after enlistment be proven, or may the recogsupport of his mother be shown alternatively by letters from soldier expressing his desire or inten-tion to so contribute; to labor for ner comfort and maintenance when he returned, or assist otherwise in her support? In what other way' may such recognition of his obligations to aid in her

support be shown?" Actual contributions are not necessary. The expression of a desire or an intention on the part of soldier is sufficient, and even less than that will suffice, as, for instance, letters expressive of affection and interest in her welfare may be well considered as falling within the provisions of the in her support. To your sixth question: "A son contributing

with wages to support his mother enlists. He is wounded before sending wages (as a soldier) home.

The mother had no adequate means of support other than the ordinary proceeds of her own manual labor, either at the date of the son's enlistment, wounding, or death therefrom. He is discharged, comes home, is totally incapacitated from manual labor and requires regular aid and attendance. and is pensioned at \$50 per month for said disabili-ties, of which he soon dies. During the reception of his pension he and his mother subsist thereupon. In other words, he contributes to her support of his pension, granted him for his totally helpless condition from his wounds, at the date of his death. Is this a proper contribution at date of his death, and is this mother entitled?" I answer that the mother in that case, and all others of like character, will be entitled to a pen-

As to question seven, "What are adequate means of support, as contemplated by the statute?"

This must depend on the condition in life, and all the circumstances surrounding the case. What will be adequate support for one person may not be for another. In every case it should be suffi-This cemetery is located about three miles above the city, on which was founded the Cem-

Secretary of the Interior. The Farragut Survivors' Association.

The survivors of Farragut's fleet who took part in the capture of New Orleans met on the 15th ult., in New York, and took initiatory Association of the Port of New York by elect- Jewel in the Lotos," is concluded in this numsome local surveyor, forty acres, being parts of ing these officers: President, J. J. Win; vicesections 12 and 13, T. 16, R. E, of the Govern- president, Joseph Hadfield; secretary and bright and clever novelettes complete this adtreasurer, F. H. Grove. Another meeting will | mirable table of contents. be called within thirty days. The plan of terraced. There is not a square foot that is not having survivors from all over the country "made ground." Prior to my reaching there, visit Washington this winter in a body to urge Congress to pay the balance of the New country, washing out railroad embankments | Orleans prize money was discussed. One-third | missionary the formula of a simple vegetable and carrying away the bridge across Big Black of an appropriation of \$900,000, it is alleged, remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of

THE MAGAZINES. The North American Review for December teems with thoughtful and instructive articles. Mr. Gardiner G. Hubbard presents a vast array of facts and figures to prove that the Government, without reference to existing telegraph companies, ought to establish a postal tele-graph; Prof. Benj. Ward Richardson discusses the causes of human felicity,—those which are permanent in their physical effect as well as those-such as tobacco, wine, and optumwhich are followed by an injurious reaction: Prof. J. Lawrence Laughlin exposes the evils of the sub-Treasury system, and urges a return to the system of making Government deposits with the banks; Gail Hamilton contributes a fierce article on the inappreciativeness of man in general as regards the virtues of the other sex. and Thomas Carlyle in particular; Henry George tries to show that taxation upon land values is the sovereign remedy for all industrial and governmental evils; Gen. W. B. Franklin points out the danger of leaving the means of national defense entirely uncared for; Prof. Leonard Waldo writes learnedly of the recent change in milroad and public time, and Professors Kidder and Hodge discuss the old, old nestion of morality and religion. It is altogether a very nourishing numbers

> The December Harper's is much the handsomest and most attractive number of that magazine that we remember ever to have seen. Very appropriately the frontispiece is a charming drawing by Fred. Dielman, entitled "Under the Mistletoe," and the opening paper on Christmas—profusely illustrated—is from the graceful pen of the editor himself—Mr. George William Curtis. The poet Whittier contributes some verses in his best style, reciting a touching legend of St. Gregory, and Thackeray's daughter, Anne Ritchie, furnishes some delightful personal chat about the laureate Tennyson. Her paper is also embellished with some admirable drawings. In this number, too, Mr. E. P. Roe begins a new story,-" Nature's Serial Story," - which possess the same wonderful fascination as his previous novels, and promises to take us into new fields of thought and speculation. Besides these attractions there are illustrated papers by Black, the novelist, on the West Highlands of Scotland, and by C. F. Nolder on the Nest Builders of the Sea, while among the contributors of fiction and verse are W. D. Howells, Charles Reade, Edward Everett Hale, Austin Dobson, and Mrs. Dorr. Aside from the quality of the illustrations in this number, it may truthfully be said that in point of literarary merit alone it has never been equalled and could not well be sur-

Demorest's for December contains the opening chapters of a new serial by Lizzie W. Champney, the author of that popular novel "Three Vassar Girls," and the conclusion of the serial "Agathe de Valsuze." Jenny June continues her instructive papers on "How We Live in New York," Ella Wheeler contributes two is recognized by many of the States by statute. I believe, however, the statute is rarely resorted to to compel the discharge of this duty. Public opinion, which is usually more potent than statutory person a variety of subjects. An oil picture of pers on a variety of subjects. An oil picture of found that a lady had been there before me.

On a piece of paper, stuck with a hairpin on the grave of an officer in section E, was written the grave of an officer in section E, was written to the following:

| Saw, would compet such support ordinarily with out statutory aid; in most cases the support so given is not the result of statutory law, nor from the fear of public reprobation, but it is induced by the love of children for their parents. It is not a vioconcerning the winter styles.

Godey's for December is essentially a Christmas number. It contains two appropriate frontispieces in the shape of steelplate engravings, entitled "Christmas Morning" and "A Christmas Breakfast," and there are several entertaining stories adapted to the season, besides several dainty poems. As for the fashion plates, the publishers have evidently spared no expense to make this a leading feature of the magazine, and they certainly convey a full idea of the prevailing styles of the season. Hereafter the readers of Godey's can secure a full size cut paper pattern of any fashion illustrated in the magazine by simply filling out a blank coupon order, printed on one of the pages, and mailing it to the publishers, inclosed with a two-cent stamp.

The frontispiece of Peterson's for December is a charming steelplate engraving entitled "The Fair Vision," and it opens with a story by the author of "The Derwent Diamonds," entitled "From Christmas to New Year's," which is full of pathetic interest. Frank Lee Benedict, who is one of Peterson's favorite writers, contributes a novelette, entitled "So Well Arranged." Mrs. Peters' story is continued, as also the sketch "Our Jonesville Folks," and Mr. Stephens' serial "Rule or Ruin." A feature of this number is the "Lucia's Four-Leaved Shararock, by Ella Guernsey. The fashion intelligence is unusually abundant and the plates are numerous and well-designed.

The Commercial Translers' Magazine appears to have come to stay. The December number presents a very intersting table of contents, and the frontispiece-" An Alpine Lorelei"-is calculated to make the heart of the commercial traveler throb responsively. There are a number of clever stories in this number, and the paper by Benjamin Taylor Prescott on "Frontier Life," offers some shrewd observations. Joaquin Miller's story is continued.

The December number of the Century is extremely attractive. The portrait of Peter Cooper, which forms the frontispiece, is an exquisite example of the graver's art. It was engraved by Thomas Johnson from a photograph taken only a few months before the philanthropist's death. A charming anecdotal paper accompanies it. Other biographical papers are: "The Pretenders to the Throne of France," and an essay on George Fuller, giving reproductions of three of his pictures. The subject of the art contribution in this number is "The Frieze of the Parthenon." Francis George Heath writes delightfully of "The Fairest County in England," (Devenshire,) and the article is finely illustrated by Harry Fenn, and "H. H." brings her studies on Old California to a close. Biblical scholars will be greatly interested in Prof. Harris' researches into "Original Documents of the New Testament"-a remarkable linguistic discovery. Three serial stories are now running in the Century: Cable's "Dr. Sevier;" Robert Grant's "An Average Man," and James' "Impressions of a Cousin." There is also a clever story, complete, by Miss Litchfield-a debutante in the field of fiction. "The Silverado Squatters" is continued in this number, and there is a goodly leaven of poetry.

Upon opening the Christmas (December) number of St. Nicholas, the first thing that strikes the eye is a characteristic poem, by Whittier, entitled "How the Robin Came." Among the most attractive stories and sketches are Julian Hawthorne's "Almion, Auria, and Mona," an odd, but touching concait; "Sophie's Secret," by Louisa M. Alcott: Captain Mayne Reid's "The Land of Fire;" a clever sketch entitled "Fare in a Street Car," by David Dudley Warner; the initial story-"Magnie's Dangerous Ride"-of a series by Prof. Boyesen, and a charming paper by Mrs. hampney on "Edouard Frere an Pictures." There are some delicious little poems scattered through the number, and nearly every contribution is predigally illus-

Lippincott's for December offers a tempting variety of entertaining and instructive articles. An extremely interesting paper, copiously illustrated on the Menhaden fisheries and factories, opens the number. Mr. Charles H. Fitch draws from the figures of the last census, touching the relative increase or decrease of persons engaged in the various productive occupations, some sage conclusions touching the real progress of the country. Another paper gives us a deep insight into Athenian manners, and Professor Beers, of Yale College, writes in a charming way of "The Modern Feeling for Nature." There are also helpful articles on Women and Gowns" and the "Education of Nurses." A contribution of special and, indeed, novel interest is that on the famous Italian charlatan, "Doctor and Count Mattei." ber and will be the novel of the season. Two

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Consumption, Bronehitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and